since the earliest days of Ghairlee.

I went to bed very soon, and it seemed to
me J fell saleep. Very soon, too, it seemed
to me I was awakened by—I know bot

I sat up in bed and listened lutently

I sat up in bed and listened intently, thoroughly awake.

For several minutes I heard nothing. Then the dismal howling of a dog came to me as if from the adjoining room—and yet it had a smothered sound, as if, though near to me, its howls were being stifled. Suddenly this sound ceased, and then came

a stealthy, creeping sound, and I saw a cronching figure against my wall—the same figure, the same cyll face now turned straight toward me, the same murderous expression—all, as it had, just as suddenly.

ppeared in the halt.
And my room was in perfect darkness.
But though the man continued to gaze

rooted me to the threshold powerless. In vain I endeavored to move hand or limb; in vain I attempted to cry aloud when I found myself incapable of motion. I stood

as if chained gugged helpless speech-less. And before me crept the man, always skulking along the wall.

Now my eyes traveled beyond him to divine his destination, and there—before the mirror of the old dressing-table, with her bonny brown hair all unbound, and her

that is creeping nearer, ever neare: Merciful God!

Without a sound-noiseless as fate-me-

without a soling—the figure arose from its crouching posture and stood behind the two women. With some hideous, gleam-ing weapon uplifted to strike, with his evil face distorted by the passion and intent to

have distorted by the passion and intent to kill reflected in all its ginstly horror in the long, dim glass, into which my poor, lost Mayls stared as if already stricken, the man stood for an instant-enjoying in an-ticipation this dark and bloody deed. Then

forgotten lairds to the defense, and then

then he stole into the little passage leading to the tower rooms and hid there; and that night he murdered the laird's young bride when none was within call but the feeble

"Her picture hangs below, poor leddy," added the laird. "Mavis is enough like her to be herself! But you should have told us of the warning in the passage, laddle, a nd I myself should have minded what night it

was and told you to sleep with Dugald. For who passes the night in the tower rooms on October 7 must aye see the ghalst

QUEER THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE

Mr. George E. Heath of Ashland, Va.

undertook to take a setting hen off her nest

when she flew savagely into his face and

Charles Logan of Parkersburg, W.

home and put to bed. Shortly afterwards

his mother was horrified to diecover that

Edward Travis, 52 years old. was arraigned in a Liverpool court a few

trial it came out that he had committed the same offence twice before, and had been sentenced to five years' imprisonment each

CLEOPATRA'S TOMB.

SECREE BORTON.

Ab, what is this? Here in the morning's pa-

per. Which knows so well its readers to amuse With tales of many a human crime and ca-

I read how some old scholar, scratching, no

Amid the sand heaps of Nile's overflow, Has found a tomb which he will ope,

That far-famed Cleopatra sleeps below.

Ah, Cleopatral Flerce, imperious charmer: No ideal thou, no symbol, fiction limned; Thy name to day makes sluggish blood flow

Those lustrous eyes still shine, unmatched, undimmed

Heitenian seed of stordy Philip's sowing. The fairest flower that Time e'er looked

upon; Goddess of Greece with Koptic passions

glowing; Fancy of Phidias waked by Egypt's sun

All souls to him save thee were silly crea-

Thy potent beauty witched and vanquished

And how those old wild scenes rise up before

us. Who is you slave at Casar's naines door! He enters in. It was spolledorus. And what a load upon his back he bore!

"Set down thy bundle, slave. Thou seems't

A heavy rng and one that these thee soon; There's mystery here. I prithee now unwind

Told all the ages of that merry band)

Mark Antony, thy life had little glore. And sadder end one would not wish to no Yet every honest man who reads thy story. Small pity and much envy feels for thee

Old scholar, zeratching, delving poking,

Its daily batch of ordinary news-

old serving woman.

him in another instant had not

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THE CRITIC. Washington, D. C.

To-NIGHT'S AMUSEMENTS. Albaron's Opena House-J. K. Emmet in 'Fritz in a Madhouse."

Habris' Biron Theathe-"My Partner." National Theater-Nat Goodwin in "A

KERNAN'S THEATRE-"The Night Owls." LOCAL WEATHER FORECAST. For the District of Columbia and Mary land, coller, northwesterly winds; fai weather; cooler and fair Saviday. For Vir

ginia, fair weather, cooler; northwesterl; winds; cooler and fair Sunday. WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 15, 1890.

"PLEASE DON'T say you asked me." T. R. Reed

IN RESECTING the Louislana Lottery North Dakota drew the capital prize.

MR. REED SAYS that, as Speaker, he cannot express an opinion. How much Mr. Reed begins to resemble an executive session of the Senate

THE STRONGEST men have their tender moods. For political pathos we have never heard anything quite so touching as Mr. Reed's soliloquy on the Louisiana Lottery.

SINCE THE ADMINISTRATION thinks Warmouth fit for the collectorship of New Orleans, it would seem to have made a mistake in not appointing Pat Sheedy marshal at Chicago.

"I AM NOT IN THE habit of talking with newspaper men on legislative measures that are not before Congress,' said Congressman Dunnell of Minnesota when a Carrie reporter asked him for an opinion about the Louisiana Lottery. Mr. Dunnell then went on to say that he knew nothing about the measure spoken of. There is cause and effect

CONGRESSMAN HAMILTON COLEMAN of New Orleans has never had any reason to believe that the Leuisiana State Lettery was conducted on anything but a square and fair plan. Mr. Coleman is evidently a very guilele s centleman. If he had his purse with him and happened to meet Doc Boggs it is plain that the amiable confidence operator would have what in gambling parlance is described as a soft mark.

"PLEASE DON'T say you asked me."-T. B. Reed.

suppressing the lotteries in any way they can be reached. They have a most demoralizing effect on the people. The contraction of the people of I am in favor of suppressing the lot- up the lottery questeries in any way tion at all, and I on the people. The Leuislana State Lot-tery is the cause of more vice and im-I have not given morality than any other form of gamthe subject any con-sideration whatever. power to deal with Congress has not the

kerson of Louisiana. It is impossible for for any bill me to say anything make it a on the question as f have not even con-sidered it. - Congress tery ticket in the District, and would vote for a similar law if I was in a man Wilson, Stare Legislature. Congressman Mo CONGRESSMAN BOUTELLE SUffers from

no mote in his legislative eye so far as the Louisiana Lottery is concerned. The General Government has a perfect right to prevent the Louisiana, and Mexican and every other lottery, from using the mails. As Congressman Boutelle truly says, the practice makes the Government a party to the swindle. And the Government should see to it that its public service is not used as "capper" to these princely confidence games.

I am strictly opposed to lotteries. I like to see all the spent five years as laws enforced; but Assistant United as to the Louisiana States District At State Lottery I must torney of New York plead (guorance, for fighting them. I I know very little think they are a about it. It seem curse on the land to be inherent in hu and cause more deman nature to gain York. I am heartily

Falcation and em- ble, and if dollar a month o any reason why the should be prevented. A dollar might be thrown away on New York. Wallace of wheat, or pork, or Erie, and it would be considered 'strict-ly business." What's the reason why buy iana State Lottery is wrong? Enforce the laws, by all means. well of Massachuactte.

"PLEASE DON'T say you asked me." --

GIVE MR. REED A CHANCE. Mr. Barnes of Georgia has a unique reason for his devotion to filibustering in Congress. He objects to the removal of obstruction which has for a century stood as a barrier for the public Treasury against subsidy schemes and men who would build up the money power. Mr. Barnes seems to forget that the subsidy people and the Congressional supers to the money power have also enjoyed the privilege of obstruction. Aside from the mistaken virtue of his

theory, he has the record wrong. Filibustering has accomplished little or nothing in resistance to the infamous plots of the lobbies. Guerilla fighting over legislation is a debasement of politics, whatever incites it. If successful it is the triumph of cunning and daplicity, and the idea of cheating a man into his own well-being is about played out. Obstruction in law making should never be considered as a means of determining the merit of a measure or the integrity of its authors. Let Mr. Barnes and these other members of high principles who earnestly oppose the reign of mammon in the Capitol, take heart. A little of the old time Southern chivalry, the determination to keep up a full front | New York,

WASHINGTON CRITIC struggle on the floor, will carry the Democratic minority through this Con-

gress with flying colors, If it is the purpose of the Republican party to lay out the millions gathered in from the workers of this country, in the manner suggested by the appropriation .2 Cents bills which have been already poured into the committees, it needs some one of Mr. Reed's abilities to prove the fact, and, at the same time, to slaughter the monopolists.

The raid on the Treasury, if successful, will result like the persistent assaults of Crassus on the Parthians. The Republic will yet hold high festival to pour molten gold into the mouths of these gentlemen, that in death, at least, their insatiable gree I may be glutted

Give Mr. Reed a chance to play the Parthian king.

A CRYING NEED.

The object of the meeting which has been called for Tuesday evening in the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church to urge upon Congress the establishment of a hospital and home for inebriates of the District, is so manifestly commendable, and the need of such an institution is so plainly imperative, that it is earnestly to be desired that the people of Washington will show their approval of this project by giving a hearty support to the public spirited gentlemen who have the mat-

ter in charge. The need of such a home must be clear to every one. It is now generally recognized that those unfortunates, who are habitually or periodically the victims of their appetite for drink, demand a different method of treatment from that, which they can receive in hospitals intended chiefly for the relief of the sick or injured, and that the best reformatory results can be obtained in institutions devoted exclusively to their care. Other large cities have hospitals for incbriates like that proposed. and Washington, which contains elements of population peculiarly susceptible to temptation, should not be be hind them in this matter. The present hospitals of the city are excellent, and would be well supplemented by a home for inebriates, which would also relieve them of many cases which could be best treated in the proposed hospital.

A bill is now pending before Congress appropriating \$300,000 for the establishment of a hospital and home of this character. It has been carefully drawn by a committee of citizens, headed by Judge Cox, and full provision made for the protection of the District against non-residents who might be attracted here with a view to availing themselves of the care of the institution without making any return. The management is to be vested in six citizens of the District. The bitt has been introduced in the Senate by Mr. Edmunds and in the House by Mr. Hemphill, and there is every reason to believe that it will receive the approval of Congress if the people of Washington show that they

are united in its support. The Good Templars of the District have heartily approved the idea, and, in a short time, petitions, signed by all classes of citizens, will be presented to Congress, asking for the favorable consideration of the pending bill. There has never been so favorable an opportunity as the present for obtaining from Congress the appropriation necessary for the erection and equipment of the hospital, and if all those who recor nize its need will do their duty and let Senators and Representatives know how much in earnest the people of Washington are in this matter, they can secure the hospital beyond the shadow of a doubt.

"PLEASE DON'T say you asked me."

AN ENGLISH DELICACY.

Two thousand mummies have been

shipped from Egypt to a London firm, to be pulverized for fertilizing matter. The English historical critics have indulged in some dreadful hysterics over the sacrilegious depredations of despots and warriors, but history fails to contain a fact with which to parallel this. The rifling of the royal tombs of St. Denis, inspired by the frenzy of revolution, is ennobled by contrast. The desecration of the crypt at Spier becomes a grand though tragic episode in the annuls of race batred.

What commercial progress, as the expression of the advance of civilization. s not intended to do in the way of leveling everything sacred to the past of mankind, is not worth trying to think

But, after all, commerce and civilization bestow new benefits on humanity. Strawberries in Covent Garden, enriched in flavor and enlivened by juices drawn from the catacombs of the Prolemies will be a delicacy indeed.

All that will be needed to polish off the dish is cream extracted from the calcareous remains of the Mesopotamian mounds, and some sugar refined from the bones of the unfortunate virgins at Cologne.

Wong Chingoo, the New York China man, is making the world very tired with that ancient story of his about the plot of the Highbinders to kill him. He has been telling about this plot for more than fifteen years, and no Highbinder has yet been discovered trying to sneak up behind him.

THE RUMOR THAT AN English syndicate has secured an option on the United States is offclaffy denied at Washington .- Chicago New The rumor that a Chicago windstorm has secured an option on the United States and its World's Fair is the next thing to be offi-

cially denied at Washington. IN VIEW OF THE widely published fact. that Henry W. Grady left Hitle besides his literary remains for the maintenance of his family, the publisher who filehes that little from the afflicted wife and children ought to live long enough to reach the poorhouse.

PUTTING A PROBIBITORY tariff on the products of other countries and then trying to build up a merchant marine service by means of subsidies, is like knocking the bottom out of a bottle and trying to fill it

Now that Danora has voted against selling her soul to the Louislana gamblers she will find her credit is good enough to enable her to borrow money enough to pull through with.

MR. BULLY, the French politician, is dead The name and the fact make this almost THE GHAIST O'GHAIRLEE

The incident I am about to relate oc tried to myself when on a visit to an old use for to the wilds of Rosahire. Scot-rd is the hand of visions. Few are the area that have not some tradition atched to them. Gloomy and grim stand e old houses, and there is a cause for eir forbidding aspect. The suiter shadow past crimes hangs over them.

of past crimes hangs over them,
Last autumn I was invited by my dear
old triand, the Laird of Chairlee, to make
one of a shooting party assembling there.
Sport is good there, if anywhere; and,
moreover, the laird had a covey of prety
daughters, who would be sure to make
things lively and pleasant.
I arrived, then, at Ghairlee Station full
of hope and preparation for enjoyment. hope and preparation for enjoyment. brought with me my guns and my beloved stolin, without which I never travel. Ghairfee itself is a curious old house; the passages run about it in an extremely com-

passages run about it in an extremely complicated fashiou, up one step to a room, down two steps into it, and so on. The hall is a portion of the old tower; the walls of immense thickness. Many subtitions have been made by different lairds long since gathered to their fathers.

I did not see all this the night of my arrival—in sooth, it ms so dark that I could distinguish very little as the dogoart spun up the avenue, but I did notice the black mass on my left, as we turned a very sharp corner round a block of buildings, and on my right a sullen room as if angry waters.

order round a block of buildings, and on my right a sullen roor as if angry waters boiled over in a torrent to dash upon rocks in the dark depths far, far below.

The next moment we drew up before the door, barred and studded with great from nails. Light was pouring from the hall, and the laird stood in the doorway, surrounded by a howling bodyguard of terriers.

riers.

"Whist, dogs! Come in, Laddie!"
And my old friend gathered me into his ancestral hall with highland hospitality. We passed up a low stairway and across a thickly-carpeted corridor furnished with strange pieces of antique workmanship-frowning cabinets and carved chairs, from which uncanny faces leered in the firelight. The drawing room was at the far end, and The drawing-room was at the far end, and there were again two or three steps leading to it alone. By the side of those steps, and against the wall, stood a fine old press of marquetric qualitity initial, and need, as I afterward learned, for the stowing away of odds and ends of nothing and all things. It was here that my violin soon found a place, and I laid it in its modern embroidered case by the side of a consistent of the story of the stor ered case, by the side of a quaint old lute out which was twisted a faded, mothcaten ribbon.
"This," said the laird's pretty daughter,

touching it reverently, "has his history We keep it here—pretty as it is—because none of us like to look on it—" But at his belongs elsewhere in my story.

Report had not exaggerated the charms of the old laird's daughters. Four of them he had—the youngest a charming child; the eldest, slready appropriated. But there remained the adorable second and the equisite third, and after a day of painful uncertainty I fell before the first of those two, who was called by the tuneful name of Mayis and who had a musical force akin. Mavis, and who had a musical fever akin to my own. Together we trilled and tunmed and turned leaves and played love songs and madrigals, serenades and sonatas, and when we did not talk music we talked -ab, well; suffice it to say that the days hurried by and the weeks flew after them, and I had been a guest at Ghairlee nigh on o a second month, and my heart belonged to Mavis.

The cream of the shooting was over and the party much diminished. One or two men only remained besides myself, and a pretty young woman—a neighbor of the laird's, who had come for a two weeks' visit. We were gathered in the drawing-room and somebody asked for music. I went out to the bre-lighted hall to the old cabinet to get my violin, and Mavis went with me. We lingered there a m-ment, just for the sake of lingering. It was then Mavis spoke about the lute. I took it in my hands, and as I did so a thin, far-away wall of melody seemed to sweep past us and lose itself in the dimness be-

past us and lose itself in the dimness beyond the glow of the firelight.

"What was that?" I asked sharply. Then, seeing that Mavis only trembled in reply, I added, quickly: "I must have jarred the old thing,"

"Put it down," said Mavis; "it is uncanny, We never touch it. It belongs to the guaist o'Ghairlee."

"To the ghaist." cried I, laughing—perhaps not altogether heartlly, for though I certainly did not believe in ghosts, there had been something in that walling strain to set one's nerves on a quiver; "you Scotch lassies, forsooth, must still believe in your ghaists. There never was a decent bluided highland body without a ghaist in his castle. You must introduce me some day to yours

And so, laughing and teasing her to bring and so, inughing and teasing her to bring back the roses to her cheeks, if indeed I could, I led her to the drawing-room, where a merry crowd and an hour or two of my beloved music with my dear violin soon chased the ghaist o' Ghairlee from my

My rooms were in the tower—in that same black pile of stones round which I swept on the evening of my arrival, and my windows looked out over the torrent which roared its way ceaselessly from rock to rock to a shuddering depth and then tore on in a dark sullen stream. ore on in a dark sutten stream

I bade Mavis good-night with a hurried ressure of her little fingers—for they all stood around us in the drawing-room, and she did not offer to go out into the hall, and then I sprang lightly up the steps, humming a strain of the bit of Beethoven humming a strain of the bit of Beethover we had been going over.

The large corridor was illuminated by a

lamp. A smaller passage led away from it and my room opened into this passage— now in profound darkness. There were candle-sticks or a table at the head of the flight of steps, but after I found out the way to my rooms and had grown accusatemed to it I rarely stopped to light one. To night I made no exception to this custom and went swinging down the passage to my door. sage to my door.
I had found it, and was about to turn

I had found it, and was about to turn the handle, when I saw before me, a few feet distant, a man crouching with his ear close against the wall level with my door. He slowly turned his head and stared straight at me. A more evil expression I had never encountered, so full was it of threatening hate ard devilish purpose.

I stood fascinated, watching the man. Presently, with hand outspread feeling along the wall, he began creeping towar me. At the same moment the dismal howl

ing of a dog, apparently in one of the rooms, became audible. This sound and the action on his part seemed to release my faculties. I dashed at him-made a grab at his coal-struck the wall; the man

as gone; I stood stupidly, the passage was dark pitch. Could he have slipped aside and a waiting to strike? Then-then with a revulsion that sent me slood curdling back to my heart-it she

blood curdling back to my heart—it shot through me.

How did I see him, being in the dark?

That he was there for no good was sufficiently demonstrated, but how could I have seen him? I experienced a curious sensation as it broke upon me that the man I had beheld was not included in the census of this planet. I felt a tingling in my limbs and a buzzing in my cars. The sensation was physical only—mentally, I may say, there was a complete and instant blank.

As the shock passed over I pulled myself together and retraced my steps down the passage and into the drawing-room. It

passage and into the drawing room. It is seemed strange, that lighted room and the commonplace occupants.

My step had been almost noiseless on the thick carpet of the corridor, and no one had noticed my approach. I stood perhaps for five minutes in the doorway, shadowed by a portfere, and gradually the perfectly stream and human expression of the common that is the common that is not that it is not the common that is not the common by a portiere, and gradually the perfectly natural and human expression of the room and the people, chatting pleasantly, with the clear lamp light full upon their familiar faces, sobered my excited senses, and I began to feel that I had come very near making myself supremely ridiculous. What I saw—or what I now believed I had familed I saw—was one of those strange optical illusions born of mental exaltation, and taking a second of the saw and the saw of the illusions born of mental exaltation, and taking, as is usually the case, a most unexpected and unfamiliar form. I had been carried away by the music—by the presence and close sympathy of the girl I deeply loved, and I had seen no heavenborn vision, but something directly opposed to every image which, just then, should have possessed my mental vision. I had seen a stealthy, creeping, lurking, murderous—yes! murlerous—that is what was written in every line of the evil face and crouching form—murder! nosing,
If then hast found our Cisepatra's temb,
We would not see the thing within re-

I charge thee leave it for the day of doom! and crouching form—murder!

1 shuddered from head to foot. Thou wouldst make show of Time's most ideh perfection, Parading Sin as victor in the strife: Of Lones, and shrouds thou art the resur-Then I polled myself together again, and thankful that my return to the drawing-room had been unobserved. I determined to depart as quietly as f hadrome. This I managed successfully, and lighting a can-Christ is the Resurrection and the Life!

MONTANA'S SENATORS.

sile this time at the head of the staircase, I entered the passage leading to my room and reaching it in my usual prosale manner. Although now thoroughly convinced that I had been the victim of a temporary halburination, I felt by no means comfortable. My new accompilishment was not an agreeable one, and my nerves were badly shaken. Prool!" I apostrophized myself politery, and, glad after all that I had not absolutely appeared one in the syes of Mavis and her family, I began to undress. First, however, I searched my sleeping and dressing rooms thoroughly and found them quite free from the presence of my ill-looking friend of the passage. The dressing room was a queer little place, one of the few rooms of the tower that had stood the ravages of time, and the only one in the house that had not been, from laird to laird, added to and improved upon. It was curlous enough and some of its old wormeasten oak had stood since the earliest days of Ghairlee. ELECTIONS COMMITTEE. Republicans Feet the Effects of the New Rules-Refused Permission to

THEIR CASES CONSIDERED BY THE

Record Their Names Because They

Were Not Present at Roll Call. The Scrate Committee on Privileges and Elections to day began the hearing of the contested election cases in

Mr. Payne, counsel for Messrs, Saunders and Powers, opened the hearing with an argument claiming that the Legislature in joint assembly voted for Saunders and Powers and claimed that they were duly elected and entitled to seats in the Senate, unless that body could go behind the Legislature and prove that they were unqualified for the position or had obtained their seats by bribery and fraud. In the case now under consideration.

he said, the certificates of election con-

tradict each other, two lacking the signature of the Governor, and two lacking the signature of the Secretary of State. The journal of the House, he said, showed that in joint assembly Saunders and Powers had been elected. He reviewed at some length the action of the Legislature, arguing to prove that the five Senators and ten Rep-Flat though the man continued to gaze straight into my eyes he moved from, not toward, me slowly and steathily, until he reached the door leading into the dressing-room, and through this he disappeared.

With one bound I followed him. I forgot the deadly fear that had seized upon ne at sight of this monster, as I believed him, of my imagination. I rushed after him and would have thrown myself upon him in another instant had not something. resentatives occupying their seats January 1, and afterward evicted. were Senators and Representatives respectively until their eviction. The Senate, which met January 1, was a de facto Senate, and constitutionally the Senators holding credentials accepted by the Senate were entitled to act as embers of the Senate, and their actions as Senators were valid until they were dispossessed of their seats.

Mr. Payne quoted at length from the case of Potter vs. Rollins (Rhode Island) and the case of Sykes vs. Spencer (Alabama). He endeavored to controvert the position of the Senate committee in the Spencer case where it held that the Senate had the right to go behind the face of the returns and deher bonny brown hair all unbound, and her little white bure feet showing beneath her loose night robe, and in her hands the old lute, with a pale ribbon wound about it—there, oh, my God, stood Mavis! Kneeling beside her was an old waiting-woman. Even in my speechless agony I knew I paused, trying to place her, but she was some one I could not remember to have seen about Giparlee. She stroked and kissed her lady's hand, and seemal to be and seemal to be a stroked and sissed her lady's hand. termine whether the members of the Legislature who voted for the Senator were properly accredited and legally elected members of the Legislature.

If, he said, the Senate committee in the present case should endeavor to de-termine what members of the Legislature voting for Sanders and Powers hand—my lady's hand—and seemed to say some soothing word, but though I saw her lips move, try as I would I could hear no were legally elected, their action could not be restricted to Silver Bow County, but must extend to the sixteen members sounds.

I struggled frantically for the power to cry aloud, but my tongue was held by some terrible force. I could neither save nor warn my darling of that ghastly shadow of the Senate and fifty-five members of the House who voted for Senators and the Senate at the outset of an election must prepare a code of regulations for determining the validity of the elections of members of the Legislature, some thing which had never heretofore been

onsidered necessary.
This doctrine, said Mr. Payne, had no basis in common sense. There would be neither pleasure nor profit to the Senatesin running down 500, 000 illegal voters, repeaters, Indians, polygamists, etc., an occupation which ild probably keep them busy to the

ticipation this dark and bloody deed. Then there was a sudden flash as the thing he carried descended—a dull, crushing blow, and at last—too late—my voice came to me. One shrick that should have rallied longend of their natural lives.

Mr. Payne also quoted briefly from the report in the case of Senator Turple (1888), when it was held that the Senate could not question the authority of a member of the Legislature to vote for unconsciousness.

When I opened my eyes, Mavis, my own Mavis, stood beside me. Then I saw the kindly face of the laird. Sepator when he held the certificates entitling him to vote in accordance After awhile I told my story; then he told with the provisions of law. It might be contended, he said, that this doctrine Many years ago there was a laird of Ghairlee who had a cruel, wicked brother. This brother plotted to overthrow all who stood in his way, but the laird was too strong would encourage fraud in the packing of legislatures for the election of United States Senators; but the reply to this for him and found him out for a wicker, was that our form of government is not murderous dog; so the gares of Ghairlee were closed upon him. But though he said noth-ing, he waited until the laird was away, and

a pure democracy.

The acts of the people were per formed through agents, and the only remedy which the people had if these agents abused their trust was to be found in the choice of purer agents or the choice of other laws and forms of government.

Mr. Payne read an extensive argument to show that, under the constituontana, in board of canvassers was final in the determination of the qualifications of those entitled to receive certificates of election and participate in the organization of Legislative. If this was true, he said, then the thirty men gathered together November 23 constituted the House of Representatives, under the Constitution, and were a majority of the members of that House.

struck him in the mouth with her hill, knocking out a tooth that he was going to have pulled the next day. Between the date of the organization and the time when Messrs. Sanders and Powers were elected Senators, January 1 and 2, the membership of Va., was burned in an oil explosion, taken the Legislature could be changed only one way-that provided in the clause of the Constitution, making the the bed was on fire. The strange occurrence can be accounted for on the theory of spontaneous combustion. members of the Senate and the House the judges respectively of the membership of those bodies. There was no proof that any such change had that the same men who organized the days ago for stealing a door-mat. On the egislature voted for Messrs. Sanders and Powers for Senators.

If, between November 23 and January 1 and 2, any change had been made, it would be competent for the Senate to go behind the returns, not for the purpose of readjudicating, but for the purpose of accepting the adjudication. If the election of January 1 and 2 was valid, that of January 7 could not be, whether it was held by usurpers or not. Mr. Payne reviewed at some length

the technical points of the Silver Bow contest, and with this closed his case. Sanders, for himself and Mr. Powers, presented a history, from their ganization of the two Legislatures and an argument in favor of the validity of their certificates.

Mr. Jenks then began an argument on behalf of Messrs, Maginnis and Clark. He said that it must be proven, in order to give a contestant a seat, that his election was by the real Legislature. A discussion followed between Mr. Jenks and Senator Teller regarding the right of the Senate to go behind the election certificates, Mr. Jenks holding that the returns of the No master hand has traced those faultless udges of election must be taken as Yet Casar's fame beside thine own grows

Proceedings in the House. The House approved the journal of yesterday's proceedings by a vote of

vens 128, navs 1. Several Republicans, who were not present during roll-eall, were refused permission to record their votes, consequently they were the first to feel the effects of the new rules. The Senate amendments to the House bill fixing the duty on ribbons were con-

Bloomed e'er before such moth from such Mr. Sands of Massachusetts asked unanimous consent for the immediate And oh, that sail on Cydnus! Years may passage of a joint resolution authorizing widen, But still she lolls there, lucious, Cupid-fanned. For have not Shakespeare and melodious Dryden the appointment of thirty additional medical examiners in the Pension Bu-

Mr. Richardson of Tennessee obtected. Several tills of more or less general importance were considered, and the House proceeded to listen to eulogies of late Richard W. Townshend of

Illinois.

To Improve the Militia. The House Committee on Militia to lay authorized a favorable report on the bill introduced in the House by Mr. Henderson of Iowa to promote the efficiency of the militia of the United States. The bill, as reported,

will contain amendments, including some of the recommendations of Generals Kelton and Ordway.

Congressional Gossip.

been issued.

"It will be a mighty interesting investigation," said Colonel Ewart, "and I believe it will bring out some very damaging facts that will not be pleasant for one of the Commissioners to hear.

The committee will probably begin the

vitnesses will be well worth hearing.

pend on it that the testimony

been issued.

Ohio,

EDUCATION ASKED. Representative H. G. Ewart of North

Carolina, who introduced the resolution calling for an investigation of the Civil Superintendent Powell, However, Says There is Not Room in the Public Schools for All the Papils Who Service Commission, said to THE CRITIC eporter to-day that he had furnished Destre to Attend. the investigating committee with a list of witnesses, and that subpoens had

The parlers of the Riggs House were crowded this morning with citizens and ladies of the city anxious for the welfare of the truant and neglected children of the District. The meeting was called for the purpose of devising some means of helping these unfortunates, who, through poverty or other causes, are

investigation next week. You may de unable to attend school.

After Dr. J. M. Gregory had been made chairman, John Holcombe, chief clerk of the Bureau of Education, Congressman M. M. Boothman of a member of the committee appointed at the last public meeting to Ohio, author of the Boothman Civil Service Reform bill, which has for its draft a compulsory education bill, read the committee's report.

cation had tried to introduce

insertion of two or three words into this

law, Mr. Powell was sure that chil-

about \$23 for each child. This was

in favor of asking for a larger appro

the United States.

then ask Congress for it.

w to conduct the schools.

was empowered to appoint a committee

to present bills containing all the sug-

and Mrs. E. Totten and Colonel Flint.

Plotting to Kidnap ex-Senator Tabor.

DENVER COL. Feb 15 -- Oscar

Roberts and Arthur Butcher have been

arrested on a charge of conspiracy to kidnap ex-Senator Tabor and hold him

for \$50,000 ransom. Roberts wrote a letter from Rincon, New Mexico, to

Butcher in Omaha, disclosing plans

and asking Butcher to meet him in Denver. The men met here and the

police authorities accidentally got hold of the matter. Both denied that

they had any intention of carrying out

the scheme. They are aged 23 and 21,

respectively, and in consideration of their youth Mr. Tabor refused to prose-

Jack Falvey Steals From His Backer

Bosron, Feb. 15.—Joe King, the 133-pound English pugllist, matched to spar Jack Falvey of Providence at the Parnell Club February 21, has left the city, taking with him, it is alleged,

a gold watch and chain, \$600 and sev

eral gold medals set with diamonds,

the property of John Jovce, ex-cham-pion feather-weight of England, who

has been backing him and who also

Secretary Windom Returns.

Secretary Windom and Solicitor Hep

burn returned from New York last night and were at the Treasury Department to-day. What action Secretary Windom will

take on the immigration question he would

not say, but it is probable that his decision in the matter will be announced early next week. On his way from New York Secre-

week. On his way from New York Secre-tary Windom paid a two hours' visit to the

Assay Commission, now in session at the Mint at Philadelphia.

Defrauding General Raum.

John H. Williams, a colored man, is charged with forging a note for \$250 made payable to the order of Green B. Raum, at the banking house of Mays & Co. The trial is fixed for next Tuesday.

BITS ABOUT ROYALTY

e son of a slave.

Abdul Hamid, the present Sultan, is

It makes Queen Victoria angry to attimate that she should step down and out a favor of Albert Edward.

The Czar of Russia has become a really expert player on the violin. Nero was a good deal of a fiddler, too.

King Milan has an allowance from

the Servian Government of £1,000 per month, paid without any deductions; and in order to prevent him from making indis-

Emperor of Austria gives him £400 pc

The total of the royal game bag of crussia for 1888-90 was 16,033 head, as fol-ows: Red deer, 1,023; fallow deer, 2,546;

reet and embarrassing revelations.

roe deer, 216; wild pig, 942; pheas 1,683; bares, 4,694; partridges, 2,532; geese, ducks and suipe, herons, etc., foxes, 230; martens, 59; polonats,

oxes, 330; martens, 59; polocats, 1 veasels, 160; hawks, 549; various, 1,476.

A deficit of \$50,000 has been found in the

loses \$150 he had placed as forfeit.

cute them and they were released.

gestions in the report to Congress.

object the securing of a purely non-partisan civil service by having ap-pointments made alternately from the The report recommended that the present appropriation of \$10,000 au-nually for industrial education be intwo political parties, the appointments to run for four years only, creased to \$20,000, so as to enable the School Board to establish be given a hearing next week before the sub committee of the Committee to establish kindergartens throughout city. It also recommended Reform the Civil Service, Mr. Booth-man has received letters from all parts that twenty teachers be engaged to teach of the country indorsing his bill these kindergartens and that an correspondents say that it a non-partisan appropriation large enough to civil service is to be secured no better method could be adopted than that pro-posed by the Boothman bill. salaries nsked Besides these recommendations report asks that the children be provided with free text books, and that the present statutes be amended so as admit of the appointment of two "tru-ant" officers and define their duties,
Mr. W. B. Powell, superintendent of Hon. Charles O'Neill has written schools of the District, made a startling statement when

report to accompany a favorable recom-mendation of a bill appropriating \$5,000 for the removal of the remains of Joel Barlow to the United States. This bill was referred to the House Committee on Library, of which Mr. O'Neill is chairman. There are doubtto speak on the report. He said that there was no need for "truant" officers less but few people who are familiar with the name of Joel Barlow. He at the present time, as the schools of the District were not large enough to accommodate the number of chilwas an actor in the historical scene of so many years ago, but posterity has forgotten him, as it has forgotten many another man. Yet he was a figure in dren who wished to be instructed. This was especially true, he said, in the colored schools. He thought if there was more room provided ten per cent. more children would attend school. At present there is an attendance of about 35,000 at the schools out of the the long struggle that led to American independence. He was an author of rank and a diplomat, who posse the confidence and esteem of Wash ington and Madison. city's 51.000 children. In his report Mr. O'Nelll tells the in In Mr. Powell's opinion kinder-gardens were needed before the truant officers were. The Board of Edu-

teresting story of Joel Barlow's busy life. He was born in Western Connecticut, March 24, 1754, while Paul Revere was making his famous midnigh last year, but found that the law prevented children under 6 years ride out of Boston toward Concord spreading the alarm that the red coats of age attending school, and the project was dropped. Now, with the were coming. Young Barlow was a student at Yale. The fight at Concord and the battle of Bunker Hill fired his patriotism, and he joined the Colonial dren under six years could at-tend these kindergartens. He said Army. At the battle of White Plains he fought side by side with his two too little money was expended in the education of children in this brothers, and later was appointed a chaplain in Poor's brigade, his mind having a religious bent. Barlow went abroad in 1788 to com

plete his education, and remained in France until 1805. His "Vision of Columbus," the earliest notable poem. was first published in this country in 1787, and was republished in France and England. President Washington appointed Mr. Barlow the agent of the United States to Algiers in 1789, and in 1811 President Madison induced him to accept the post of American Minister. to accept the post of American Minister to France. He measured his wit with Napoleon when he was trying to win advantage in regard to commercia privileges, and the attempt of France to evade the payment of the in-demnity for spoliation upon the mer-chant marine of the United States, Mr. Barlow died December 24, 1812, at Zaruiwica, Poland, where he now fills an obscure grave.

The Senate Committee on Public Bulldings and Grounds, at its meeting this morn ing, ordered an amendment reported to the Senate reducing the appropriation provided for a building at Salt Lake City (recently reported) from \$500,000 to \$400,000. The bill increasing the appropriation for a building at Troy, N. Y., from \$300,000 to \$500,000 was considered, but was laid over without settlers until the compiltee. shall hear from Senator Hiscock as to the necessity for the increase. The appropria-tion for this building was increased last year, and the committee is distuclined to

establish the precedent for a second increunless the most urgent reasons exist.
General Nelson A. Miles and Governor
Louis Wolfley of Arisona, addressed the
House Committee on Indian Affairs to-day n opposition to transferring the Apache Indian prisoners of war now held at Mount Vernon barracks, Ala., to Fort Gill Reser-

The select committee of the House on the alcoholic liquor traffic to-day con-tinued the reading on the bill introduced in the House providing for the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission. Louis Schade, editor of the Washington Scatinel, addressed the committee in opposition to

the bill. The Senate Committee on Pacific Railroads to-day agreed upon a bill for funding the Pacific Railroad debt, a synopsis of which will be made public to-morrow

Mowatt will Have to Testify. Newburg, N. Y., Feb. 15.—Theodore C. Mewatt, one of the defendants in the suit brought by Miss Mary C. Mowatt to recover the money obtained from her by threats and intimidation, and who refused to appear as a witness before the referee, was arrested last night. He was found secreted in a small restaurant in Peekskill. He was taken to Poughkeepsie, and will have a hearing to-day. have a hearing to-day.

Run Over by a Wagon. Rudolph Bolle, a clerk in Woodward & Lothrop's store, was run over to-day while riding a bleycle at Ninth and New York avenue by one of Henrich's beer wagons. Mr. Bolle was seriously injured, his ankle being sprained and his leg and foot severely bruised. He was taken into Dr. Prentice's drug store, and after receiving medical attendance was conveyed to his residence

Miller Acquitted of Murder. LEXINGTON, VA., Feb. 15.—William Miller has been acquitted for the murder of Dr. Z. J. Walker, in the Walker-Miller homicide at Brownsburg last November

Ocean Steamships Arrived. At New York.—Aller, from Bremen. At Queenstown—Celtic, from New York. SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT BABIES

In Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine-tree bough to bring good luck. Garlie, salt, bread and steak are into the cradle of a new-born babe in Hol

In Ireland a belt made with a woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm The Grecian mother, before putting her child in its cradle, turns three times

around before the fire while singing favorite song to ward off evil spirits. Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or

a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children; the knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England. The Turkish mother loads her child with amulete as soon as it is born. A smai bit of mud well steeped in not water, pre pared by precious charms, is stuck on is forehead.

The London mother places a book under the head of the new-born Jufant that it might be quick at reading, and puts money into the first bath to guarantee its

Roumanta mothers tie red ribbons round the ankles of their children to pre-serve them from harm, while Ethiopian mothers attach bits of assafestida to the neck of their offspring. At the birth of a child in Lower Brit tany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints, and rub its head with oil to solder the cranium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bundle and its lips are anolited with brandy to make it a full Breton.

CARING FOR CHILDREN.

LEGISLATION FOR COMPULSORY

Almost any portion of Mississippi furnishes good fields for sporting, and there is scarcely a citizen old enough there is scarcely a citizen old enough to vote who does not own his gon and dogs. Quite naturally, there is always an abundance of stories in this connection, says the New Orleans Times Demoeral, and the wayfaring man has but to loiter around any one of the small coun-try hotels to gather in a goodly supply

George Nance, a peculiarly bright and happy fellow, hails from West Point, while he travels from St. Louis. His fund of anecdotes is as prolific as his calling makes him ubiquitous. "Did I ever lose my nerve on a hunt?" he asked around the Dillard House stove. "Well, I should say so. I keep at home one of the handsomest little 22-

of palatable varns.

Winehesters in the country, which I use on small game, and many's the robin red breast I have picked off the china trees around my yard.

the

"One morning I went out into the woods alone to find anything in sight, but after an hour's roaming around I seated myself on a log and pulled out a turkey call I had in my pocket. Laying the rifle across my lap and tucking my hunting cap over my eyes, I began calling, little dreaming I would bring calling, little dreaming I would bring anything. I was almost dozing, I believe, when suddenly I recognized the familiar 'cluck,' 'cluck,' 'cluck' of turkeys. I was so frightened I trembled like a leaf. Slowly raising my eyes I saw a full dozen heavy gobblers within twenty feet of me, moving around nervously. I could have hilled one with a rock. have killed one with a rock. As gradually as I could raise my rifle from my lap I brought it down on one of the biggest fellows, aimed at the front edge of his wing and fired. Well, sir, I missed him six feet! The ball struck a red oak and peeled the bark the height of a man above my aim."

A NERVOUS HUNTER

How a Famous Misssissippi Crack Shot

Missod His Ga

The crowd around the office stove roared. "Another time," continued Nance, "I was walking along the banks of Big Creek, in Clay County, going up stream. Looking for duck, I was not surprised to see a large flock swimming not 200 feet away. They must have seen me, also, for they moved away like a rocket, still in the water. 'I'll circle around and get 'em,' said I to myself, but when I did so they were exactly the same distance away as when first discovered. I took another half circle, with the sameresult

"Just then I remembered a bend in the stream about a quarter of a mile away and I hastened to head them off. I was pretty tired from my race, and having taken ambush behind a scrubgrowth on the banks I sat down to await the coming of my game. In a little while my dog pricked up his cars and I started. Right upon my nose, having swam around the bend country in spite of its boasted free in-stitutions. The average cost yearly of out of my sight, were at least tifty mallards, some of them great big black fellows. Again I (rembled, and when I tried to shoot, hanged me if I diela't instructing children in this country was not enough to properly educate a child, and Congress should know it. The Rev. Dr. Ramsdell said that too miss the whole business. But I got four the second shot, just the same-a little money had been asked for in the appropriation. The sum of \$10,000, he imagined, would not go far, and he was week later-at the same bend.

FACTS ABOUT SMOKERS.

The Italian Government has a monopoly of all tobacco used in the kingds The Prince of Wales and his son-

The Rev. Dr. Shippen electrified his hearers by saying that Washington should lead the country in education. When the people knew just what was are inveterate eigarette smokers, but will not touch an American eigarette. needed, he said, money would be poured in to improve the public schools. Nearly all the men in Mexico smoke, but it is a mistake to suppose the Mexican ladies smoke either cigars or cigarettes. Mrs. Teller, wife of Senator Teller, said that she was happy to say that the educational system in force in Denver was considered to be the third best in

Smoking is so much popularized among women that there is now a large sale for pastiles for ladies after smoking. A German firm is producing an imi-tation of meerschaum which deceives the oldest smokers and takes as rich a color as

Mr. S. M. Russell, who was present as a representative of the Knights of Labor of the District, was in favor of the genuine sea-foam. "Cigarettes for ladies' smoking" are sold in London, provided with specially-prepared mouth-pieces. They are perfumed with musk and violet, and they are enjoythe report, but thought they should learn just what they needed first and Mr. Powell then said that it would be impossible to use more than \$10,000 ing a very extensive sale.

the first year, as they wished to learn Mrs. Danforth, who lately died at Manchester-by-the-Sea, aged 101 years, from her childhood until her death used There was more discussion and their pound of dark plug chewing tobacco ever-week. She smoked regularly after each report was adopted. The chairman meal, and nearly every night would wake up and smoke a pipeful or two in bed and then drop off to sleep again. Some of the prominent people present were Mrs. Adolph Hall, Mrs. William Stroud, Mrs. Dean, Miss Lemmon. Mrs. Holcomb, Supervising Principal Janney, Mrs. F. J. Brown, Miss Davis

Nearly every man in the streets of Lisbon has a cigarette in his mouth. Two gentlemen, strangers, each with a lady on his arm, will meet each other on the sidewalk. One has an unlighted cigarette and the other a lighted cigarette. The former withdraws his arm from the lady's, removes his hat, and bows to the gentleman with the lighted cigarette, takes the lighted cigarette, takes the lighted cigarette from between its owner's lips, lights his own, replaces the other, bows again, gives his companion his arm, and passes on, without a word being spoken on either side.

AMONG THE SCIENTISTS.

Professor Hartley thinks it is ozone that makes the sky blue. William Gibson of Essex, England,

has effected perfect combustion of coal Professor Molbins tells the Berlin Physiological Society that "flying fish" do Professor Haddon of Dublin has

found a species of fish that breathe through the tail fin. Professor Antonio del Castillo is satisfied that one of the recent meteoric showers in Mexico was caused by the dis-ntegration in the air of a vast bulk weigh

ng more than eighty tons. Stanley to an American Friend Heury M. Stanley, in a letter to Colonel Thomas W. Knox of New York City, after acknowledging the warm greetings which he is receiving from this side of the Atlantic, says: "Africa is not a land to cause one to forget his friend, but rather emphasizes whatever happy impressions and memories of Europe we may have. She is exacting, but not unkind. You see I speak of Africa as a goddess. She intimates very clearly that what she has in store for her yoyagers is not to be compared with our voyagers is not to be compared with our richer and more cultivated sister, Europe; therefore, I have been enabled to hold my friends very near my heart. Of course, the first thing to do is to snish the report for our almost completed work, and this will keep me some months in Europe; then I shall think of seeking my friends. That will be a rare pleasure."

MY FIDDLE.

PANES WHITCOME BILLEY. My fiddle: We'l, I kind o' keep her handy, don't you know: Though I ain't so much inclined to tromp the strings and switch the bow As I was before the timber of my elbows got and any fingers was more limber-like and caperish and spry?

Yet I can plonk and plunk and plink.
And time her up and play
And just lean back and laugh and wink
At every rainy day.

My playin's only middlin'—tunes I picked up when a boy— The kind o' sort o' fiddlin' the folks call corduroy:
"The Old Pat Gai" and "Ryestraw" and
"My Salor's On the Sea"
Is the cowtillions that I saw when the ch'ice
is left to me.

And so I plunk and plonk and plink And rosum up my bow. And play the tunes that make you think The devil's in your too.

That's how this dear old fiddle's won my heart's endurin' love!
From the strings across the middle to the screechin' np above—
From her apere, over bridge, and to the ribbou round the throat,
She's a wooin', cooln' pigeon, singin' "Love me" every note!

accounts of Rochester's city treasurer, John A. Davis. He says it was due to advances to contractors and city employes. Mr. Davis is not accused of dishonesty. He was unanimously re-elected city treasurer at the last charter election. And so I pat her neck and plink Her strings with lovin hands, And list'inh' close I sometimes think She kind o' understands!